

Crooked Deep Down

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My life looks good i do confess, you can ask anyone
Just don't ask my real good friends
Because they will lie to you
Or worse, they'll tell the truth
Because there are things you would not believe
That travel into my mind
I swear i try and capture them
But always set em free
It seems bad things comfort me

Good lord i am crooked deep down
Everyone is crooked deep down
But good lord i am crooked deep down
Everyone is crooked deep down
Everyone is crooked deep down
There is this girl she was made for me
But she stood me up our wedding day
And now that girl runs around on me
And she's drunk all the time
But I'd die to make her mine

Im not water but im not wine
You could say im just here for the party
With one thing on my mind
Squeezing me and my camel through that needles eye